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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6Q

'PLANET OF FIRE'

by

Peter Grimwade

EPISODE FOUR

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DOCTOR WHO - SERIAL 6Q - 'PLANET OF FIRE' - EPISODE FOUR

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
TURLOUGH
PERI
TIMANOV
MALKON
AMYAND
ROSKAL
SORASTA
MASTER
LOMAND
CREWMAN
RADIO VOICE

N/S:

SARNS
FOUR ELDERS
CREWMEMBERS

* * * * * *

SETS:

Tardis Console Room
Master's Laboratory
Hall of Fire
Ruin
Collonade
Tunnel
Bunker
Seismic Control Centre
Wrecked Spaceship
Deep Inside the Console

* * * * * *

TELECINE:

Volcanic Landscape
Mountainside

* * * * * *

MODELS:

Trion Spaceship
Planet

"DOCTOR WHO"

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REPRISE THEN:

1. INT. MASTER'S CONSOLE ROOM.

(PERI RECOILS FROM THE BOX, AS MUCH IN REVULSION AS FEAR PUSHING HER-SELF VIOLENTLY FROM THE SIDE OF THE CASKET, AT THE SAME TIME DROPPING THE LID.

THE CASKET TIPS SIDEWAYS.

THE LID AND THE BOX FALL TO THE FLOOR TOGETHER, THE BOX LANDING ON ITS SIDE)

2. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(THE K-MASTER OUT-
SIDE THE DOOR OF
THE MASTER'S
TARDIS. HE CRIES
OUT AND TOPPLES
IN SYMPATHY WITH
THE MINI-MASTER.

HE LIES ON THE
FLOOR AND STARTS
TO FIZZ VERY
BADLY)

3. INT. MASTER'S CONSOLE ROOM.

(PERI LOOKS AT THE BOX AND THE LID ON THE FLOOR.

A SHORT WAY FROM THE BOX THE MINI-MASTER LIES STUNNED HAVING ROLLED OUT FROM THE CASKET. HE HAS LOST THE TISSUE COMPRESSION ELIMINATOR.

HE PICKS HIMSELF UP AND RUNS BEHIND THE LID OF THE BOX, LIKE A MOUSE DISAPPEARING THROUGH A HOLE IN THE SKIRTING BOARD)

(NO PAGE 4)

4. INT. BUNKER. DAY.

(ROSKAL IS BY
UNCONCIOUS MA.

THE DOCTOR EN
WITH SORASTA)

THE DOCTOR: Thes healing power in one of tvolcanic gases. That coule why the Trion's constructhe Hall of Fire. Some soof curative centre .

(GOES TO THE P;L
AND PRESSES BTONS)

We need to releasthe gas flow ... strictlyor medicinal purpose

ROSKAL: We're dog what Timanov wants.

THE DOCTOR: Why ot if it saves Malkon's lie.

(THE DOCTOR FLICKS
A FINAL SWITCH)

There we are ... Come on.

5. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(AMYAND AND TURLOUGH BESIDE THE CAVE.

THE ELDERS ARE BRINGING IN TWO INJURED MEN AND A CRIPPLED WOMAN)

AMYAND: (APPALLED) They're going ahead with the Gathering.

TURLOUGH: Don't stop them. The Doctor wants to use the gas for its original purpose.

(TIMANOV COMES OVER AND GIVES TURLOUGH A SMALL OBJECT ON A CHAIN, SIMILAR TO THE INSIGNIA WORN BY MALKON)

TIMANOV: This is for you, Chosen One. The gift of Logar.

TURLOUGH: Thank you.

(TURLOUGH LOOKS AT IT CURIOUSLY ALLOWING IT TO DANGLE ON ITS CHAIN, WHILE TIMANOV MOVES ON TO THE CAVE)

(EXAMINING THE OBJECT) Wait a moment. I've seen one of these before.

(THERE IS A ROAR FROM THE CAVE AS THE FLAME RETURNS.

TURLOUGH PUTS THE CHAIN AROUND HIS NECK AS THE DOCTOR RUNS IN)

THE DOCTOR: (SEEING THE FLAME) Excellent.

AMYAND: That flame will burn, not heal.

THE DOCTOR: There's a residue of hot gas still to burn off.

(ROSKAL AND SORASTA COME IN CARRYING MALKON.

THE DOCTOR NOTICES THE OBJECT AROUND TURLOUGH'S NECK)

That's a coded circuit release key. Where did you get it from?

TURLOUGH: Timanov gave it to me.

THE DOCTOR: More gifts from Logar.

TURLOUGH: Not this time. This comes from a Trion ship. And I know the lock it operates.

(THE ROAR OF THE GAS DIES AWAY. THERE IS A GENTLE SINGING SOUND AND THE FLAME TURNS BLUE)

THE DOCTOR: Pure numismaton gas. It's quite safe ...

(THE ELDERS LOOK AT THE FLAME IN WONDER. THE SICK HOLD BACK)

Look ...

(THE DOCTOR STEPS
INTO THE FLAME
AND IS UNHURT)

TURLOUGH: What are you waiting for!

(HE TAKES THE BODY
OF HIS BROTHER
FROM SORASTA AND
WALKS INTO THE
CAVE.

HE IS FOLLOWED
BY THE SICK.

THEY STAND
SURROUNDED BY
THE WAVING
PHOSPHORESCENCE)

6. INT. MASTER'S TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(PERI MOVES GINGERLY ROUND THE CONTROL CONSOLE AS IF A VENEMOUS SNAKE WERE ON THE LOOSE.

SHE SPOTS SOMETHING ON THE FLOOR. IT IS THE PIN-SIZED TISSUE COMPRESSION ELIMINATOR. SHE PICKS IT UP VERY CAREFULLY AND SMILES TRIUMPHANTLY)

PERI: I think I've found something you're looking for ... The Tissue Compression Eliminator!

(FEELING MUCH MORE CONFIDENT, SHE TAKES OFF HER SHOE AND, BRANDISHING IT DETERMINEDLY, LOOKS ROUND FOR THE MASTER.

THE MINI-MASTER MOVING BEHIND THE COVER OF ENORMOUS STRANDS OF CABLE.

THE MASTER PEERS THROUGH THE CABLE AT THE ENORMOUS CONTROL ROOM AND THE GIANT SIZED PERI WITH HER DEADLY SHOE. HE RETREATS INTO DEEPER COVER)

7. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DA

(THE SICK, TURLO
AND MALKON EMER
FROM THE BLUE
PHOSPHORESCENCE

THE CRIPPLES WA
UPRIGHT AND MAL
IS CONSCIOUS ANI
WALKING, THOUGH
DAZED AND CONFU

TIMANOV: Praise be ogar!

THE DOCTOR: Logar very
little to do with t

MALKON: What happe...?

THE DOCTOR: You goot.
But you're all righw.

(THE GROUND SHA

Unfortunately, thisarming
Trion Spa won't prce much
of a cure for annihtion
by an exploding pla.

(THERE IS A SEVI
RUMBLE FROM THI
VOLCANO)

TURLOUGH: Assembl ll the
citizens in the Ha of Fire.
(TO TIMANOV) Come , my
friend, we need yo skills of
leadership and orgisation.
(cont ...)

(TIMANOV IS
DOUBTFUL)

TURLOUGH: (cont) Logar demands it.

TIMANOV: Of course, Chosen One.

(HE GIVES A SMALL
BOW, TURNS AND
SEES MALKON.

TIMANOV THEN GIVES
A NEAR SMILE AND A
CURT BOW TO MALKON.

TIMANOV AND THE
ELDERS THEN SCURRY
OFF)

THE DOCTOR: (TO AMYAND) I'll need your help as a guide.

We must get into the Seismic Control Centre.

AMYAND: I'll do my best.

THE DOCTOR: (TO TURLOUGH) Once I've got the Tardis working we'll materialise here and take the Sarns on board.

TURLOUGH: That won't be necessary.

THE DOCTOR: What?

(TURLOUGH HOLDS UP
THE KEY TIMANOV
HAS GIVEN HIM)

TURLOUGH: If it's still intact, I think I can operate the main transmitter of my father's ship. This gives direct access to the Trion Communications executive. The Custodians can send a rescue ship.

THE DOCTOR: Couldn't be better. (SUDDEN THOUGHT) Wait a moment ... Aren't the Custodian's after you?

TURLOUGH: I can bluff my way.

THE DOCTOR: Are you sure?

TURLOUGH: I'll be all right as long as they don't demand to know my rank or identification number.

THE DOCTOR: You are in trouble.

(TURLOUGH LOOKS AT
THE DOCTOR, SAD
AND FRIGHTENED.
POINTS TO THE BRAND
ON HIS ARM)

TURLOUGH: Yes ... (INDICATING MARK ON HIS ARM) The Misos Triangle is the mark of a prisoner ... And Sarn is a prison planet for very special people..... That's why my father was sent here.

TURLOUGH: (TO AMYAND) If he had lived, he would have been your leader.

AMYAND: What about us? Are we prisoners, too?

TURLOUGH: You and your people are all that is left of the indigenous population.

AMYAND: (FURIOUS) But still manipulated by the Trions. It is they who have encouraged this belief in Logar and his Chosen One.

TURLOUGH: But they've kept you alive. It is Trion technology that keeps the volcano stable.

THE DOCTOR: But for how much longer ... We must get on.

(THE GROUPS MOVE OFF TOGETHER)

8. INT. MASTER'S CONSOLE ROOM.

(AN EXPANSE OF EMPTY FLOOR THE SIZE OF A FOOTBALL PITCH.

THE MINI-MASTER RUNS ACROSS AS FAST AS HE CAN GO.

PERI SPOTS THE MASTER.

THE MASTER SLIPS THROUGH A CABLE DUCT AT THE BASE OF ONE OF THE PANELS OF THE DESK)

9. EXT. COLLONADE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND AMYAND, TURLOUGH AND ROSKAL, LEAVING THE HALL OF FIRE)

THE DOCTOR: How did your family become criminals?

TURLOUGH: There was civil war on my planet. The Imperial Clans were defeated. My father, and younger brother were exiled to the old prison colony here. I was sent to Earth, to learn the ways of another planet. (SCORNFUL) What can an Imperial Trion learn from Earth people!

THE DOCTOR: Humility? Are you positive the current Regime knows you've absconded?

TURLOUGH: There are Trion agents on every civilised planet. An agrarian commissioner on Vardon, a tax inspector on Derveg, and a very eccentric solicitor in Chancery Lane - who had me incarcerated in that ghastly school on Earth. They'll know all right.

10. INT. MASTER'S CONSOLE ROOM.

(PERI WATCHING THE
CABLE DUCT LIKE A
CAT OUTSIDE A
MOUSEHOLE)

11. INT. MASTER TARDIS DEEP INSIDE THE CONSOLE.

(INSIDE THE CONSOLE ITSELF. VERY DARK.

THE OCCASIONAL FLASH AND GLOW OF BITS OF APPARATUS.

THE MASTER IS HIDING AMONGST THE GIGANTIC COMPONENTS)

MASTER: Peri! Peri! Listen to me.

12. INT. MASTER'S CONSOLE ROOM.

(PERI LISTENING TO
THE VOICE FROM
INSIDE THE DESK)

MASTER: (O.O.V.) There is no way you can escape, either from my Tardis or the Control Centre.

PERI: We'll see about that.

MASTER: Help me, and I will spare your life ...

PERI: Oh, sure. I know how much your promises are worth. I'd rather wait for the Doctor.

13. INT. MASTER'S TARDIS DEEP INSIDE CONSOLE.

MASTER: (FURIOUS) The Doctor!

(HE HAULS HIMSELF UP ONTO A COMPONENT. CRAWLS ON THE TOP OF A PRINTED CIRCUIT CHIP.

HE PULLS OFF THE LACE COLLAR OF HIS COAT AND EXTRACTS A SILVER THREAD.

HE USES THE THREAD TO SHORT-CIRCUIT TWO STRIPS ON THE CHIP)

14. INT. MASTER'S CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOUBLE DOORS
OPEN.

PERI JUMPS BACK
IN ALARM. SHE
WATCHES, TERRIFIED,
BUT NO-ONE ENTERS)

PERI: (NERVOUSLY) Kamelion?

(SHE MOVES TOWARDS
THE OPEN DOORS)

15. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(PERI COMES OUT
OF THE TARDIS.

SHE SPOTS THE K-
MASTER FIZZING
HELPLESSLY. SHE
IS MUCH RELIEVED)

PERI: Pleasant dreams!

(SHE LOOKS ROUND
THE CAVERN. SPOTS
A TUNNEL ENTRANCE
AND RUNS TO IT)

16. INT. MASTER'S CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE MASTER SLIPS
OUT OF THE CABLE
DUCT)

17. INT. MASTER'S LABORATORY.

(THE ROOM ON ITS SIDE. THE WALL - THE LID IS OPEN AND BRILLIANT LIGHT FLOODS IN FROM THE CONTROL ROOM.

A HAND COMES IN OVER THE EDGE OF THE FLOOR FOLLOWED BY THE BODY OF THE MASTER AS HE PULLS HIMSELF BACK INTO THE "CABINET")

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Volcanic Landscape. Day.

THE DOCTOR, AMYAND, TURLOUGH and ROSKAL, about to split.

THE DOCTOR: See you back at the Tardis.

TURLOUGH: Good luck,Doctor.

THE DOCTOR and AMYAND move off towards the mountain.

THE DOCTOR and AMYAND move across the lower slopes of the mountain which are strewn with black solidified lava.

THE DOCTOR surveys the scene.

THE DOCTOR: To think, that must have been a colonial paradise. The forces of nature held in check by the seismic control machinery up there ... Until nature started to get the upper hand.

AMYAND: So the Trion colonialists went home. And what remained of Sarn was used as a dumping ground for undesirables from the home-land. But what is worse, we accepted these crinimals as our leaders, which held back our natural development.

THE DOCTOR: You may not believe it, but worst things could have happened.

AMYAND: Perhaps ... What are these silver things that have been seen on the mountain?

THE DOCTOR: Probably engineers. volconologists trying to stop the worst of the erruptions.

AMYAND: And like fools, we have tried to make sense of things, inventing legends and myths to explain them away.

AMYAND: And what of the out-siders? Why did they stop coming to Sarn?

THE DOCTOR: The planet must have been abandoned as a prison until the Trions needed somewhere to put Turlough's father.

AMYAND looks sad.

THE DOCTOR: Cheer up. The old order is at an end. Your people will need leaders like you to build a new and better future.

They move off.

18. INT. TUNNEL. DAY.

(PERI IS RUNNING
TOWARDS THE
ENTRANCE)

19. EXT. MODEL OF WRECKED SHIP. DAY.

(TURLOUGH'S POV.

WRECKED SHIP THROUGH
DUST AND SMOKE)

TELECINE 2:

a) Ext. Volcanic Landscape. Day.

ROSKAL stumbles.

TURLOUGH: Come on! We're nearly there.

TURLOUGH drags ROSKAL to his feet and drags him forward.

b) Ext. Mountaintop Tunnel Entrance. Day.

PERI arrives at the entrance. She looks round.

P.O.V. volcanic terrain below.

PERI starts to scramble down.

20. INT. WRECKED SHIP. DAY.

(TURLOUGH AND ROSKAL
ARRIVE)

TURLOUGH: We need the flight deck.

(THEY ENTER THE
TWISTED WRECKAGE.

THE STRUCTURE MOVES
DANGEROUSLY AS THE
EARTH QUAKES.

CREAKING, SCRAPING,
RASPING ALL ROUND
THEM. THE SOUND
OF LOOSENED STRUTS
FALLING.

THEY COME TO A
LARGE FALLEN GIRDER
THAT BARS THEIR WAY.

THEY START TO TRY
AND PUSH IT ASIDE)

TELECINE 3:

a) Ext. Mountainside. Day.

It is now very steep. The DOCTOR and AMYAND climbing upwards.

They come to a halt.

AMYAND: Which way? There must be an entrance somewhere on this level. (POINTS) Let's try along here.

There is a loud rumble. The DOCTOR looks up.

P.O.V. volcano top, way above them, smoking massively.

THE DOCTOR: Come on.

b) Ext. Mountainside. Day.

Thick smoke swirls around.

We see PERI coughing, her eyes streaming.

She is standing on a ledge similar to the one in the scene above.

21. INT. WRECKED SHIP. DAY.

(TURLOUGH AND ROSKAL
PRISE AWAY THE
METALWORK BLOCKING
THEIR ACCESS.

THEY MOVE INTO
THE FLIGHTDECK AREA)

TURLOUGH: Somewhere over here ...

(HE SEARCHES ROUND.

THERE IS A LOUD
NOISE FROM THE
VOLCANO AND THE
WRECK JUDDERS)

ROSKAL: We must hurry.

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Mountain. day.

DOCTOR and AMYAND on a ledge.

They scramble forward.

The DOCTOR suddenly stops.

THE DOCTOR: Get back!

The DOCTOR'S P.O.V. library.

Ahead of them lava pours down the mountain-side.

They retrace their steps.

More lava streams down cutting them off the other way.

AMYAND: We're trapped.

With the use of library film, it should appear that they are hemmed in on the ledge by two streams of lava which join together a short way below them.

The only way is up, to another ledge just above them. But it is very difficult.

They attempt to haul themselves up as the lava streams widen and threaten to swamp the island in the middle.

PERI: (O.O.V.) Doctor!

PERI makes her way gingerly, through thick smoke, along the upper ledge. She leans over.

AMYAND: Up you go.

He makes a hand hold and pushes the DOCTOR upwards.

PERI hauls the DOCTOR onto the upper ledge.

Then they both drag AMYAND up to safety.

PERI: This way.

She leads the way along the upper ledge.

Library film: lava cascades down the mountainside.

The DOCTOR, PERI, AMYAND running.

PERI: In here.

The TRIO disappear into a gap in the rocks.

22. INT. TUNNEL ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE ENTRANCE IS FILLED WITH SMOKE.

THE DOCTOR, PERI AND AMYAND COME RUNNING IN.

THEY COLLAPSE EXHAUSTED ON THE GROUND.

WITH A GREAT HISSING ROAR A CURTAIN OF FIREY LAVA FALLS ACROSS THE ENTRANCE BUT DOESN'T ENTIRELY BLOCK IT.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS UP AT THE LAVA)

PERI: As we're all here I might as well introduce you to the Master.

THE DOCTOR: He's here ... Perhaps it won't be a wasted day after all.

23. INT. WRECKED SHIP. DAY.

(TURLOUGH AND ROSKAL
IN ONE CORNER.

THEY PULL ASIDE
A SMALL PANEL)

ROSKAL: Is it still working?

TURLOUGH: I don't know.

(HE PUTS THE
'KEY' IN A
SLOT, IN THE
RADIO)

Keep your fingers crossed.

(NOTHING HAPPENS)

ROSKAL: No good?

TURLOUGH: The emergency power cells may have decayed.

(SOME LIGHTS START
TO FLASH)

No! We're in luck!

(HE KEYS IN
A CALL SIGN.

THERE IS SOME
BUZZING AND BLEEPING)

ROSKAL: Will they want to help us?

TURLOUGH: I hope so.

(KEYS IN AGAIN.

NOISE OF ATMOSPHERIC)

There's a lot of geomagnetic interference.

VOICE: (DISTORT) Trion control. State name, rank and identification code.

(TURLOUGH PAUSES FOR A MOMENT, CONCERNED BY THE REQUEST)

TURLOUGH: My name is Vizlor Turlough ... Junior Ensign Commander ... Identification code VTEC nine, oblique, one, two, oblique four four.

24. INT. TUNNEL. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, AMYAND AND PERI HURRYING TOWARDS THE SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE.

PERI HAS BEEN TELLING HER STORY)

PERI: He's still somewhere in his Tardis. Running about like a rat in a hayloft.

THE DOCTOR: There must have been an accident with the tissue compression eliminator. He's miniaturised himself!

PERI: Why wasn't he killed?

THE DOCTOR: Must have escaped the full impact. He's also a Time Lord.

PERI: A what?

THE DOCTOR: Let's just say he's very tough.

AMYAND: Will this Master be difficult to over power.

THE DOCTOR: He still has the facilities of his Tardis ... He'll be difficult.

25. INT. MASTER'S LABORATORY.

(THE MASTER HAS
REASSEMBLED THE
METAMORPHOSIS PROJECTOR.

HE SWITCHES ON.

THE NOISE RETURNS.

BUT IT IS AT LOW
LEVEL.

THE SCREEN MERELY
FLICKERS)

MASTER: Come, my slave. Revive.
We are not defeated yet.

26. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, AMYAND AND PERI RUSH IN FROM THE TUNNEL.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS ROUND VERY IMPRESSED)

THE DOCTOR: A masterpiece of Trion engineering.

(HE RUNS TO THE MASTER'S TARDIS.

THE K-MASTER LIES FIZZING PEACEFULLY)

(TO AMYAND) Keep an eye on him.

(THE DOCTORS RUNS TO THE CONTROL PANEL FOLLOWED BY PERI)

PERI: Now where are you going?

THE DOCTOR: To slow down the erruption. I fear Master's interference has caused the seismic machinery to become unstable. If I overide the automatic controls I might be able to delay the worst of it ...

PERI: Can't you stop it?

THE DOCTOR: I doubt it. (POINTING TO DESK) The Master's already triggered a massive surge of numismaton gas from the planet's core. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) When that hits the surface it will disrupt the inhibition system altogether. There will be devastation.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS TO WORK ON THE PANEL)

27. INT/EXT. WRECKED SHIP. DAY.

(TURLOUGH AND ROSKAL
BESIDE THE COMMUNICATION
PANEL)

VOICE: A Trion personnel carrier will be with you shortly. (STERNLY) Ex - Ensign Commander Turlough, you will report to Captain Lomand immediately on arrival of his ship.

(TURLOUGH LOOKS SAD
AND RESIGNED.

ROSKAL TRIES TO
REASSURE HIM)

ROSKAL: You've saved our lives. They can't punish you after that.

TURLOUGH: (SMILING BRAVELY) Just as long as they don't send me back to Brendon.

ROSKAL: Where?

TURLOUGH: The worse place in the Universe: an English Public School on Earth.

(THEY START TO
MOVE OUT OF
THE WRECK)

28. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR FINISHES
WORK ON THE PANEL)

THE DOCTOR: That should hold back the erruption for a while. Now for the Master.

(HE GLANCES AT
THE FIZZING K-MASTER
AND LEADS THE WAY
INSIDE THE TARDIS)

29. INT. MASTER'S CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, PERI
AND AMYAND ENTER)

PERI: There's the box. (POINTS)
But he could be anywhere.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE CONSOLE AND
REMOVES A COMPONENT)

THE DOCTOR: Exchange is no
robbery.

(REMOVES A COMPONENT)

The Master's temporal limiter.

PERI: Will it fit your machine?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

(THE DOCTOR POCKETS
THE LIMITER)

Now for the box.

(AS HE REACHES
IT, HE TURNS
IT UPRIGHT)

30. INT. MASTER'S LABORATORY.

(THE SUDDEN MOVEMENT OF THE BOX HAS SENT THE MASTER TUMBLING ACROSS THE ROOM.

HE QUICKLY JUMPS TO HIS FEET, RUSHES TO THE PANEL THAT CONTROLS KAMELION AND BOOSTS THE POWER OF THE MACHINE)

MASTER: Revive. Revive Kamelion.

(THE MASTER LOOKS UP.

THE DOCTOR, BACKED BY AMYAND AND PERI PEERS OVER THE WALL.

NEITHER THE MASTER NOR THE DOCTOR SAY ANYTHING FOR A MOMENT.

THE DOCTOR IS GENUINELY SHOCKED)

THE DOCTOR: So what does it feel like to have a taste of your own medicine?

MASTER: (DEFIANT) I live, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Albeit in somewhat reduced circumstances.

MASTER: I shall soon be restored - to profit from my research.

THE DOCTOR: You were experimenting with the tissue compression eliminator?

MASTER: To increase its range.

THE DOCTOR: You made it too powerful for your own good.

MASTER: A small design problem.

THE DOCTOR: And a very small Master. That's why you needed Kamelion, isn't it?

MASTER: I have lodged in the mind of that slave since our fateful meeting on Xeriphas.

THE DOCTOR: The scream in the Tardis. He even felt your pain ...

MASTER: And came instantly to my help.

31. EXT. SIESMIC CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(THE K-MASTER'S
FIZZING IS REDUCING.

HE STARTS TO GET
TO HIS FEET)

32. INT. MASTER'S LABORATORY.

(AS BEFORE)

MASTER: Now with the next surge of numismaton gas, all is prepared for my supreme renewal.

AMYAND: Kill him, Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR JUST LOOKS.

HE CAN'T DO IT)

What are you waiting for!

MASTER: Just as he has waited for centuries. Second rank genius crippled by moral scruple. How could the Doctor ever destroy me!

AMYAND: By wringing your neck as if you were a rat or a snake. And if he won't do it, I will!

MASTER: No!

AMYAND: Out of the way, Doctor. I owe you a favour.

(THE K-MASTER ENTERS CARRYING THE FULL SIZE TISSUE COMPRESSION ELIMINATOR)

K-MASTER: Away from the box!
(cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR, AMYAND
AND PERI TURN AROUND.

DISMAY AT THE NEW
ARRIVAL)

K-MASTER: (cont) Over there, if you please.

(THE K-MASTER GESTURES
THEM TO THE FAR
CORNER OF THE CONTROL
ROOM)

For a fleeting moment I was in your power, Doctor.

(THE K-MASTER GOES
TO THE CONSOLE AND
STARTS SETTING
CO-ORDINATES)

TELECINE 5:

Ext. Volcanic
Landscape. Day.

TURLOUGH and ROSKAL running back towards the city.

TURLOUGH looking towards the mountain.

TURLOUGH: Look! The Doctor's done it!

POV gently smoking volcano.

TURLOUGH: It should hold until the rescue ship arrives.

33. INT. MASTER'S CONTROL ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR, AMYAND
AND PERI FACE THE
MASTER'S TISSUE
COMPRESSION ELIMINATOR.

AS HE TURNS FROM THE
CONSOLE, HAVING COMPLETED
THE SETTING CO-ORDINATES)

THE DOCTOR: I hardly need remind you what will happen if you use that thing in here.

(THE DOCTOR GLANCES
MEANINGFULLY AT THE
DOLL'S HOUSE
LABORATORY)

K-MASTER: I'm sure that won't be necessary ... Now outside.

34. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(BY THE MASTER'S
TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR, AMYAND
AND PERI EMERGE
FROM THE TARDIS)

PERI: He's let us go.

THE DOCTOR: He needs to take his Tardis into that circle of flame. When the next surge comes he'll be surrounded by the restorative gas ...

PERI: But you've got that limiter thing.

(THE DOCTOR TAKING
LIMITER FROM HIS
POCKET)

THE DOCTOR: He also has the one he stole from me. Amyand, go back with Peri and give this to Turlough ...

(HE HANDS HIM
LIMITER)

PERI: Look!

(SHE POINTS TO THE
TUNNEL THEY ENTERED
BY. IT IS FULL OF
FLAME)

THE DOCTOR: Gas must have seeped into the tunnel and ignited.

PERI: We're trapped.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
DESPERATELY ROUND.

HE SPOTS THE
SILVER PROTECTIVE
SUITS ON THE WALL)

THE DOCTOR: Thermal suits! Those Trion vulcanologists have just saved our lives.

PERI: One of our lives. Two of those things are for midgets.

(THEY EXAMINE THE
TWO MINIATURISED
AND ONE FULL SIZED
SUIT)

The Master was showing off his zapper thing.

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry. So long as one of us can get the limiter back to Turlough my Tardis will do the rest.

PERI: You must go.

THE DOCTOR: No. I want to try something with that control system.

(HE PICKS UP THE
INTACT SUIT)

Your turn to play Logar, Amyand.

35. EXT. COLLANADE. DAY.

(CITIZENS ON THEIR
WAY TO THE HALL
OF FIRE.

THEY CARRY A FEW
PATHETIC BUNDLES
OF PERSONAL EFFECTS)

36. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(CITIZENS GATHERING.

TURLOUGH AND ROSKAL
HAVE JUST REJOINED
SORASTA AND MALKON)

TURLOUGH: There's some flat ground near where the Tardis arrived. The Trion ship will probably land there. Everyone must assembly inside the ruin ...

37. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(BESIDE THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE.

AMYAND IS WEARING THE SUIT AND IS ABOUT TO PUT ON THE HELMET)

PERI: Good luck.

(THE DOCTOR HELPS HIM FASTEN THE HELMET.

TAPS HIM ON THE SHOULDER.

AMYAND TRUNDLES TOWARDS THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE AND DISAPPEARS INTO THE FLAMES.

THE DOCTOR, FOLLOWED BY PERI, RUNS BACK TO THE CONTROL DESK.

HE STARTS TO PULL THE SIDES APART AND DELVE INSIDE.

PULLS OUT COMPONENTS)

What are you doing now?

THE DOCTOR: Trying to raise some local radiation. If I can induce a sympathetic reaction in Kamelion's psycho-circuits, he'll have an electronic heart attack.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS TO DISMANTLE THE PANEL)

38. INT. TUNNEL. DAY.

(THE TUNNEL IS
FULL OF FLAME.

AMYAND, WEARING
THE THERMAL SUIT,
COMES STRIDING
FORWARD)

39. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(TURLOUGH IS
URGING THE SARNS
ON)

TURLOUGH: Come on! We must hurry.

(THE SARNS ARE
EXITING FROM THE
HALL)

40. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS
REASSEMBLING SOME OF
THE COMPONENTS HE
HAS STRIPPED FROM
THE CONTROL CABINET.

THERE IS A GRINDING
NOISE.

PERI
TURN TO SEE THE
MASTER'S TARDIS
DEMATERIALISE.

THE DOCTOR WORKS
ON)

PERI: What are you trying to do?

THE DOCTOR: You'll see ... When I give the word, push that control hard to the end stop.

(POINTS AT SLIDER
ON DESK)

Now, get down behind the desk.

41. INT. CORONA. DAY.

(THE AREA FREE FROM FLAME INSIDE THE CIRCLE OF FIRE.

THE K-MASTER COMES FROM THE TARDIS WITH THE "BOX" THAT IS THE MASTER'S LABORATORY.

HE PLACES IT ON THE GRID THAT COVERS THE VENT.

THE K-MASTER PEERS THROUGH THE SURROUNDING FLAME.

WE SEE HIS P.O.V. THROUGH THE FLAME.

THE HALF DISMANTLED DESK, THE DOCTOR AT WORK.

THE K-MASTER RAISES THE TISSUE COMPRESSION ELIMINATOR)

K-MASTER: Get away from the controls, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR IGNORES HIM)

I shan't warn you again.

(PERI PEERS FROM BEHIND THE DESK AND SEES THE K-MASTER TRYING TO AIM HIS WEAPON)

PERI: Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR CARRYING
ON REGARDLESS)

THE DOCTOR: He won't dare fire and risk hitting the control system.

PERI: He's a robot. He'll just walk through the flame.

THE DOCTOR: I hope so. What I've prepared will only work at close range.

TELECINE 6:

Ext. Mountain. Day.

The lava has stopped flowing but there is a lot of heat and smoke.

AMYAND, wearing the silver suit, comes striding down the mountain side.

A very impressive sight.

42. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS JUST
FINISHING HIS WORK)

K-MASTER: I've warned you, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Then come and do something about it.

(THE K-MASTER STARTS
TO WALK THROUGH THE
FLAME OF THE CORONA)

PERI: He's coming!

THE DOCTOR: Keep down!

(PERI DUCKS DOWN
ON THE FAR SIDE
OF THE DESK.

THE K-MASTER SLOWLY
APPROACHES THE DESK.

THE DOCTOR CRAWLS
ROUND THE DESK
KEEPING IT BETWEEN
HIM AND THE K-MASTER)

K-MASTER: Poetic justice, Doctor. My apotheosis will be preceeded by your total elimination.

(THE K-MASTER COMES
CLOSE TO THE DESK)

THE DOCTOR: Now!

(PERI DARTS OUT
AND PUSHES THE LEVER.

THE DOCTOR LEAPS AT
THE K-MASTER WITH A
GANGLION OF UNITS
MADE FROM PARTS
IN THE DESK.

THERE IS A HIGH
PITCHED WHINE.

THE K-MASTER SCREAMS
AND STARTS TO
FLAIL AROUND WILDLY,
DROPPING THE TISSUE
COMPRESSION ELIMINATOR.

HE STARTS TO FIZZ.
THE ROBOTIC KAMELION
BREAKS THROUGH, FLASHING
IN THE SAME WAY.

HE COLLAPSES ON THE
GROUND, VIBRATING
VIOLENTLY.

STRANGE, INCOHERENT
SOUNDS COME FROM
HIS MOUTH)

PERI: (COMING OUT OF COVER) He's trying to say something.

(THE DOCTOR LEANS
OVER KAMELION)

KAMELION: Kamelion ... sorry ... no good ...

THE DOCTOR: I'm sorry too, Kamelion.

(THE VIBRATING GETS
WORSE)

KAMELION: Destroy me ... Please!

THE DOCTOR: (TO PERI) Get back!

(THE DOCTOR LEANS OVER THE DESK AND BOOSTS THE POWER.

THE METAFIZZING BECOMES A DAZZLING WHITE GLOW WHICH ENTIRELY OBSCURES THE ROBOT.

THERE IS AN EXPLOSION - A WHITE OUT AS THE SMOKE CLEARS KAMELION IS REVEALED AS A PILE OF TWISTED, SMOULDERING BITS AND PIECES.

THE DOCTOR IS EXAMINING THE REMAINS OF KAMELION WATCHED BY PERI)

PERI: Is the Master dead?

THE DOCTOR: No. He's still safe inside that box,

(HE TURNS BACK TO THE DESK AND STARTS TO REPROGRAMME THE CONTROLS)

PERI: Now what? Shouldn't we get away from here?

THE DOCTOR: I must try and control the surge of energy the Master has programmed ... (TURNS TO PERI) Otherwise the planet could be destroyed before the Sarns can escape.

TELECINE 7:

Ext. Foot of Mountain. Day.

AMYAND in the silver suit.

He is striding forward,
making good progress.
The going is easier now.

43. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(THE CITIZENS HAVE
LEFT FOR THE RUIN.

TURLOUGH AND ROSKAL
ARE WITH MALKON
AND TIMANOV AND
A COUPLE OF ELDERS)

TIMANOV: Abandon Sarn? Never!

TURLOUGH: Logar can no longer spare the settlement. It is his will you go to another land.

TIMANOV: When I was a young man, I made a vow, a solemn promise to honour Logar and obey his laws.

TURLOUGH: I order you!

TIMANOV: Order the citizens as you will. I will stay here and die with the Fire Lord.

(THERE IS A SYMPATHETIC
MURMUR FROM THE OLD
DIE-HARDS.

THERE IS A CRACKLING
AS THE TRANSCEIVER COMES
TO LIFE)

LOMAND: (O.O.V.) This is Trion space carrier twelve zero fifty Captain Lomand commanding. On final approach to Sarn ...

44. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS
STILL TINKERING WITH
THE DESK CONTROLS)

PERI: How much longer do we have?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. I only hope Amyand gets the limiter to Turlough in time. If I can just delay it long enough for Turlough to get my limiter into the Tardis ...

PERI: Does Turlough know how to fly the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: It's still linked up with the Master's machine to materialise in the same relationship as in the ruin.

45. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(THE CITIZENS ARRIVE
WITH THEIR BUNDLES.

SORASTA IS WITH
THEM.

THE ROAR OF
A SHIPS ENGINES
CAN BE HEARD.

WIND AND DEBRIS
IS BLOWN AROUND.

THE CITIZENS OF
SARN PROTECT THEIR
EYES WITH THEIR
HANDS)

46. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(TURLOUGH AND MALKON
WITH TIMANOV AND
THE OLD MEN)

TURLOUGH: We're running out of time. You must leave for the landing ground.

TIMANOV: Leave us in peace. We wish to die with our settlement. Strong in the faith ...

(HE CATCHES SIGHT
OF SOMETHING AT THE FAR
END OF THE HALL.

AMYAND IS APPROACHING
IN THE SILVER SUIT.

AMAZEMENT AND JOY
ON THE FACES OF
TIMANOV AND THE
OLD MEN)

Logar!

(THE SHINING, SILVER
FIGURE WALKS SLOWLY
TOWARDS THEM.

THE ELDERS PROSTRATE
THEMSELVES ON THE
FLOOR)

AMYAND'S VOICE BOOMS
OUT THROUGH THE
LOUDSPEAKER IN THE
HELMET)

AMYAND: On your feet. All of you!

(THEY OBEY.

AMYAND TAKES OFF
THE HELMET.

TIMANOV AND THE
OLD MEN ARE STUNNED)

AMYAND: So much for Logar!

TIMANOV: It's a trick ...

AMYAND: A trick! Exactly.

TIMANOV: Such a deception. Only a heretic ...

AMYAND: A thermal suit. That was your Fire Lord. That was all you ever ...

TIMANOV: No!

(HE TURNS TO THE
OLD MEN.

TURLOUGH INTERUPTS)

TURLOUGH: Where's the Doctor!

AMYAND: Trapped by the fire. (PRODUCING THE LIMITER) He said you must fit this into the Tardis.

TURLOUGH: The limiter!

(HE GRABS IT AND RUNS TO THE ENTRANCE.

THERE IS A DISTANT ROAR. HE STOPS AND TURNS BACK TO THE OTHERS)

It's the ship from Trion! Quickly! To the ruin.

(HE RUNS OFF.

AMYAND IS STILL STRUGGLING OUT OF THE SUIT.

TIMANOV TURNS FROM THE OLD MEN, DEFIANT TO THE END)

TIMANOV: You will never understand, Unbeliever. The spirit of Logar is everywhere. He cares for his faithful people.

AMYAND: That's why he's sent a ship from Trion. Go to the ruin. You heard what Turlough said.

(NO SCENE 47)

48. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND PERI LOOKING AT THE MONITOR WITH A VIEW OF THE LANDED SHIP)

PERI: Now that's what I call a real space ship.

THE DOCTOR: No good to us. The only way out of here is by Tardis ... (ALMOST AS A PRAYER) Please hurry, Turlough.

(HE LOOKS ANXIOUSLY ROUND AT THE EMPTY SPACE WHERE THE TARDIS IS EXPECTED TO APPEAR)

49. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(TURLOUGH RUNS TOWARDS THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS.

TWO CREW MEMBERS FROM LOMAND'S SHIP GUIDING THE SARNS TOWARD THEIR SHIP.

LOMAND STANDS TALKING TO SORASTA, WHO CLOCKS TURLOUGH AS HE PASSES.

HE THEN BREAKS AWAY FROM SORASTA AND FOLLOWS TURLOUGH INTO:)

50. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.

(TURLOUGH IS AT THE CONSOLE CONNECTING THE LIMITER.

HE STANDS UP AND PRESSES SOME BUTTONS.

HE BECOMES AWARE OF SOMEONE BEHIND HIM AND TURNS.

CAPTAIN LOMAND STANDS IN THE DOORWAY.

TURLOUGH LOOKS GUILTY AND NERVOUS)

LOMAND: It's customary to salute a senior officer, Turlough.

TURLOUGH: I'm sorry but there isn't time for that.

(HE PRESSES SOME BUTTONS AND CROSSES TO THE DOUBLE DOORS)

LOMAND: Where are you going?

TURLOUGH: The Tardis is on a time-delayed take off. We have fifteen seconds to clear this room.

LOMAND: Still running away.

(TURLOUGH LOOKS AT HIM, PROUD AND DEFIANT)

TURLOUGH: If I running away I would hardly have asked for a ship from Trion, Captain

(TURLOUGH BUSTLES LOMAND OUT OF THE DOORS.

THEY HAVE NO SOONER GONE, THEN THE DOORS CLOSE, AND THE TIME ROTOR STARTS TO FUNCTION)

51. INT. SEISMIC CONTROL CENTRE. DAY.

(SMOKE IS BEGINNING TO FILL THE CHAMBER.

THERE IS A SUDDEN SINGING SOUND.

THE DOCTOR AND PERI TURN TO THE CORONA. THE WHOLE AREA AROUND THE CABINET IS FILLED WITH BLUE PHOS-PHORESCENCE)

PERI: It's the surge.

(THE DOCTOR STANDS, GRIM FACED, WATCHING THE CORONA.

THE FLAME PLAYS AROUND THE "BOX" THE MASTER STARTS TO RISE UP LIKE A GENI SLOWLY EMERGING FROM A LAMP.

THE RENAISCENT MASTER SEES THE DOCTOR AND LAUGHS)

Oh, no!

(THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS MATERIALISES A FEW FEET FROM THE CONTROL DESK)

THE DOCTOR: Well done, Turlough. Into the Tardis!

(PERI GOES RELUCTANTLY.

THE DOCTOR AND THE GROWING MASTER STARE AT EACH OTHER)

MASTER: I shall come from this fire a thousand times more strong. To hound you, Doctor, to the borders of the Universe.

(THE MASTER CONTINUES TO GROW.

THE DOCTOR SAYS NOTHING, BUT GLANCES NERVOUSLY AT THE DESK.

THE MASTER LAUGHS MOCKINGLY. THEN TAKES A SUDDEN INTAKE OF BREATH.

THE BLUE OF THE FLAME IS VEINED WITH RED AND YELLOW.

THE MASTER CRIES OUT)

Cancel the reinjection immediately.

(HE GESTURES WILDLY AT THE DESK)

Doctor!

(HE SCREAMS)

I will plague you till the end of Time for this ... Agh!! (cont ...)

(HE STRUGGLES DESPERATELY TO ESCAPE THE FLAME)

MASTER: (cont) Help me, Doctor, and I will give you anything in Creation ...

(SCREAMS IN PURE AGONY)

Please ...! Pity me ... Ahh!

(THE MASTER IS ENGULFED IN DEADLY WHITE FLAME.

THE DOCTOR FINALLY TURNS AND WALKS TO THE TARDIS.

CRACKS APPEAR IN THE WALLS AND FLOOR OF THE CHAMBER.

THE TARDIS DEMATERIALISES, AS THE ROOM BEGINS TO CRUMBLE AND COLLAPSE)

52. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.

(THE TIME ROTOR OSCILLATES.

THE DOCTOR LEANS OVER THE CONSOLE, TREMBLING, APPALLED.

PERI WATCHES HIM)

PERI: You okay, Doctor? Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR TURNS NEUROTICALLY)

THE DOCTOR: Do you realise what I've just had to ...

(SEES HER VULNERABLE, CONCERNED FACE AND CHECKS HIMSELF)

Yes, of course I'm ... (GRINS) "Okay". (LOOKS ROUND) Where's Turlough?

PERI: Didn't show.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS TO SET CO-ORDINATES)

53. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(THE SHIP CAN BE GLIMPSED BEYOND THE COLUMNS.

THE LAST OF THE CITIZENS ARE FILING PAST A COUPLE OF CREW MEMBERS.

A LITTLE APART FROM THEM STAND LOMAND, TURLOUGH, MALKON, AMYAND, ROSKAL AND SORASTA.

MUCH NOISE FROM THE VOLCANO)

LOMAND: We must hurry.

TURLOUGH: Am I under arrest?

LOMAND: Do you wish to be?

TURLOUGH: (SURPRISED) I thought ...

LOMAND: Things have changed on Trion. Former political prisoners are no longer persecuted ... You are welcome to return ...

(THE TARDIS MATERIALISES A SHORT WAY AWAY, LOMAND TURNS TO LOOK)

... or not, as you please.

(A CREW MEMBER
REPORTS TO LOMAND)

CREWMAN: Embarkation complete, sir.

(LOMAND, WITH A
GLANCE AT THE
RE-ERRUPTING
VOLCANO)

LOMAND: Time we were gone.

MALKON: (PLEADING) Turlough?

(TURLOUGH LOOKS AT
THE TARDIS WHERE
THE DOCTOR, FOLLOWED
BY PERI, HAS APPEARED
IN THE DOOR.

TURLOUGH, TO MALKON
AND THE OTHERS)

TURLOUGH: You board.

(THEY HESITATE)

Go on! ... Please.

(MALKON AND CO
MOVE TOWARDS THE
SHIP.

BESIDE THE DOCTOR'S
TARDIS. TURLOUGH
COMES TOWARDS THE
DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: Do you need someone to put in a good word for you?

(TURLOUGH SMILES AND
SHAKES HIS HEAD)

TURLOUGH: My exile has been rescinded.

(THE DOCTOR IS VAGUE
AND NON-COMMITAL,
REALISING HE MUSTN'T
PRESSURE THE BOY)

THE DOCTOR: I'm pleased for you.

(TURLOUGH LOOKS AT
THE DOCTOR AND THE
TARDIS.

NOT QUITE SURE WHAT
TO DO. HE GLANCES
BACK TO WHERE LOMAND
WAITS AT THE FAR
END OF THE RUIN.

HE TURNS BACK TO
THE DOCTOR)

TURLOUGH: (BLURTS) I'm ...

(HE STOPS.

THE DOCTOR DECIDES
TO MAKE IT EASY
FOR HIM)

THE DOCTOR: I shall miss you.

TURLOUGH: (BUTTING IN) I don't want to go, Doctor. I've learned so much from you. It's just that there's Malkon ... And I've got to return to Trion some day ... It is my home ...

THE DOCTOR: Better to go back while you're a bit of a hero.

(TURLOUGH TURNS TO PERI)

TURLOUGH: Look after him, won't you. He gets into terrible trouble.

PERI: What ...! Now, come on ...

(TURLOUGH GRASPS THE DOCTOR BY THE HAND)

TURLOUGH: Thanks for everything, Doctor.

(TURLOUGH SHAKES THE DOCTOR'S HAND ONCE AGAIN. TURNS ABRUPTLY AND WALKS OVER TO JOIN LOMAND.

AS HE IS ABOUT TO GO OUT OF SIGHT HE PAUSES, TURNS BACK, THEN WITHOUT A WAVE IS GONE)

THE DOCTOR: That boy will do well. (TURNS TO PERI) And I must get you home.

PERI: Must you?

THE DOCTOR: Your friends will be worried.

PERI: It's funny, but just before I met you, I was saying that I wanted to travel ... (TURNS TO THE TARDIS) I still have three months of my vacation left ...

THE DOCTOR: You want to travel with me?

PERI: Is that an invitation?

THE DOCTOR: Actually, it was a question.

PERI: Can I?

THE DOCTOR: (THINKS) It's so long since I've travelled alone.

PERI: I used to do it all the time. I don't recommend it.

(THE DOCTOR PONDERS FOR A MOMENT)

THE DOCTOR: Three months, you said.

PERI: That's right.

THE DOCTOR: Then why not. (EXTENDS HIS HAND) Welcome aboard, Peri.

FADE OUT